MY RELATIONSHIP WITH THE DEVIL REDEFINED MY LIFE

philosophical essays

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The Devil and I get along just fine

Adrian G Dumitru

TO MY DEAR ENEMIES … AND ALL THE ONES THAT SUCCEEDED … OVER THE YEARS … TO DRIVE ME CRAZY IN SUCH A HORIBLE WAY …HELPING ME TO UNDERSTAND IN THE END THAT THE EVIL I SAW IN FRONT OF MY EYES … WAS JUST A REFLECTION OF MYSELF.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

My relationship with the Devil redefined my life

Today i believe that the meaning of life is to experience it ... and to understand from all those experiences what is all about.
All it looks bad ... ugly ... related almost with the Devil ... are actually episodes that teach us powerful messages that we could simple define as ... lessons of life.
But what if all those episodes keep appearing all the time ... on and on and on?!
What if everything looks so damm negative in what we name life ... that you could almost say that Devil is always present on your timeline?!
Is it anything we could do?!
Is it enough to go to the church and blame the Devil?!
But maybe the Devils are the people from your life ... the ones that you decided to spend your life with.
... or even worst ... the Devil is ... YOU.
You see ... going back in time, if we should analyze the concepts of the evil and also the one with the devil ... we should see that it’s all about abstract concepts ... and that

the Devil itself is not a person, but the way we act in an evil way ... in certain moments of life.
We just mix all those concepts and created the image of a powerful entity that we believe it can dominates us is a very, very ugly way ... but maybe is time to redefine that concept.
We all know that we have a dark, but also a beautiful side ... and many times we know to control both sides ... but not always.
We have a frequency that we use in life ... and that can be positive or negative ... without realizing that it is all a decision ... how we act in any of the episodes of life.
The auto protective mode lets us believe that ... just for our protection we can act in any way we think at that moment ... but later on ... by analyzing and defining the past ... we realize we did not know how to act properly on the stage of our own lives.
The yin and yang concept, which also is an abstract one ... is letting us know that negativity can be in harmony ... just near positivity.
The meaning of our reactions, especially in ugly situations ... defines us ... what kind of humans we really are.
Answering in a negative way ... to negative events ... looks almost natural ... but actually means not following the path of harmony ... which is the best path to follow.
Is like a virus.
We meet the Devil and we become ... devils.
But again ... i mention that the weird concept about the Devil is so damm old, that we actually don’t understand that it is all about our decision of following bad intentions that we have in mind or in the soul.

Abstract.
Too abstract ... in fact.
But the Devil ... or the negative energies that defines the energetic field where we live in ... will not disappear ... unless we understand the lesson of life ... the message behind the message.
It could also be named ... the illusion, so well hidden under the illusion of the self.
But we continue life for years ... following lots or pathless paths ... going to the left and to the right ... not having any direction at all ... and that is only cause we don't understand the concept of ... the evil and its necessity for a while.
... and seeing us so lost ... the Universe decides to smile again, by simple remembering us that same as we see a dark side, same we could see the positive side.
And ... all is just a simple decision.
Seeing in the Devil, which can be represented by the people we don't like, or even by our worst enemies ... the teachers that let us know what are the real laws of the Universe ... should be a much better way of seeing life ... in a totally redefined way.
The ugly experiences ... reveal that we should appreciate more ... all we have in life ... and enjoy all simple beautiful things from the scene of life.
And the day when we accept and embrace all those elements generated by the evil ... it is actually the day when we will realize it is time for changing our focus and experience also to the beautiful side of life ... just to keep the right balance of yin and yang.
The Devil does not exists ... or if it exists ... the Devil is

you ... with your emotions and thoughts ... but you can redefine everything.
... yes ... you have this right of redefining absolutely everything.
That is the day when you understand that the Devil is your friend ... the one that totally redefined your life ... showing you as a very good teacher ... what life is about.
You can embrace the Devil, which actually means to accept your dark side, as part of your experience of life ... cause all those episodes could guide you to the real path we should all follow ... the one of harmony.
Yes ... laugh if you want ... but indeed the Devil is your friend ... but is actually the friend of your Ego, that one that keeps you hostage into the illusion of the self ... till one day when you discover that your soul ... has better friends ... and you could simple change the ... gang.
Just think about it ... it’s all a simple theory ... but maybe you should meditate over it.

Changing the focus
… the trick that can help us obtain a totally new life

Years ago ... i had 2 amazing friends that i spent lots of time with.
I knew their professional, but also their personal life ... and we sometimes had lots of fun talking about our life experiences.
You see ... both of them were businessmen ... but one was focus too much on his business ... and one was following the middle way ... business, ladies, fun ... enjoying the life itself.
And guess what?!
Who was a better business man?!
The one that focus a lot on making money and transforming his business into a better one ... or the one that discovered the art of enjoying the pleasure of being alive?!
Well ... maybe it was a simple coincidence ... but the second one was always ... much more successful.
Bill ... the guy focused only on business ... the one that saw nothing around ... except all the problems regarding customers and everything related with that ... was somehow ... blind.

He actually lost the power of seeing the beauty of life ... but John ... the other guy ... he was so opened mind ... that he was searching all day long new ways of feeling the joy of life. And ... without having a logical explanation ... John was always more successful than Bill, even if he was not losing so much time in his office, as Bill was doing.
The scenario continued for years ... and one day suddenly Bill ... speaking daily so much with John ... realized that his mind was too focused on problems ... and he was never thinking about the beauty of life.
He was not seeing the beauty of nature, the pleasure of walking into the park, the pleasure that John had ... socializing all day long with so many ladies etc etc.
He was not so successful as John, even if he was working much more as his friend ... simple because he was not mastering the art of focusing on beautiful things ... and business is not always a beautiful thing.
Bill was in fact ... blind ... as a human being.
Everything except his focus on money ... was seen as a temptation came from the Devil ... and on a honest definition for his friend ... he could even say that John was following the path of the Devil.
But realizing all what was going on, seeing the statistical datas ... comparing him to John ... Bill decides to change his life ... but changing his focus.
He discovers ... the nature.
He starts to see the beauty of weather ... even if it was a sunny ... or a rainy day.
Starts to see all the adventures he missed with so, so many ladies ... and decides to pay more attention to any new lady

that appears on the scene of his life.
And guess what happened?!
By changing his focus ... not only on what he needs to do ... but also on what he loves to do ... his life changed ... a lot.
Comparing again himself with John ... becomes useless ... because he starts to love the new paths that he is following now ... the same paths that not so long time ago ... he was defining as the paths of the Devil.
He sees ... how beautiful the life itself is.
So ... all what was defined as bad ... now was a beautiful experience.
A new life ... simple obtained by the changing of his focus.
Bill continues ... to redefine himself ... more and more ... so me and John are amazed seeing the change.
And we could even say that Bill ... becomes a model for us ... but we can’t understand ... who is the Devil now?!

A new day!
Let's enjoy it even if it might be an ... ugly or a beautiful one!

It is said that first thing in the morning, after waking up ... you should just relax and try to connect with your inner self. There is nothing better you should do in those first moments. You might be a busy person ... cause i know that everybody is busy today .... but still you could wake up earlier ... and try to find that little door ... that once opened ... it reveals the beauty, but also the protection that comes from your soul.
But ... many of us ignore this theory.
Find it ... useless ... and a total non sense.
And we wake up ... open the mobile phone, read the whatsapp, the newspapers, the news from social media ... open the tv also ... and all we hear are 99% different negative news ... that send us on a wrong path ... the one that makes us believe that we live in a very ugly environment.
Instead of searching a way of finding the inner peace ... we study the total disorder of the outside world ... and even worst ... we start to believe that ... the image that is

presented to us ... is the real image of the Universe.
But you see ... no one ever bothered to tell us that this Universe has an ugly ... but also a beautiful side.
Long time ago ... we heard stories with angels and devils ... but we ignored the message behind those stories ... believing probably only what is repeated to us many, many times.
And guess what?!
The negative news dominate all the news channels ... and maybe the only island of peace could be ... inside of us.
But we can't really ignore the outside world.
We can't do it, because we believe it is ... real .... and the only one that matters.
And even much funnier than we ever thought is that we should enjoy our days ... just as they are ... ugly or beautiful.
We should understand the meaning of an ugly day, but also the one of a beautiful one ... but keep in mind all the time that everything happens for a reason and we should just accept, embrace and enjoy all what is actually happening.
In the same time ... we should keep the right balance between the inner and the outside world ... so that when we see the negative side, we could just remember that is only one side, but we also have the possibility of accessing the beautiful side anytime we want ... cause part of that side is always with us ... inside of us.
The day when we understand those concepts ... becomes the day when we actually start to not be afraid anymore about anything at all. .... no matter of what is going on in the world around us.

We will not care about news ... even if they are negative news.
We will not care of .... the negative events from our lives ... cause we know there is a reason they happen ... and the story ends all the time in a beautiful way.
We will not see anymore a world dominated by the evil everywhere ... but a world that shows us the whole spectrum of values that defines life ... just to understand its meaning.
We will embrace everything is going on ... even if it might be weird.
We will look on the mirror of life and realize that those specific negative episodes are actually nothing more than a message that we are not on the right path ... and we should redefine everything ... and follow another path ... the one of positivity.
And then ... waking up ... is becoming a new opportunity to enjoy life, especially if we should have in mind that one million persons, from all around the world ... just don’t wake up anymore.
This simple fact ... should make us meditate ... of how lucky we are ... smile .... and say ... “Just fuck it! If i am so damm lucky ... let’s enjoy the day even if it is going to be an ugly or a beautiful day! Anyway .... there is nothing better i could do!”

"Actually,
Our thoughts are our real
Headache……."
(Arij Emaan)

Truth be told we care a lot about our thoughts.
We care so much about them ... for the simple reason they are ... ours, but we are so blinds that we actually don't see that ... most of those thoughts are the reason why we have such a headache ... all day long.
It's a nice saying ... change your thoughts, change your life ... but we are too ignorants to think about it.
We believe we know better what we have to do ... and we actually don't pay credit to anyone ... not even to the great thinkers.
And the mind ... remains ... full with silly negative ideas that dominate all what we feel.
We are actually dominated by the negativity itself ... not realizing that the outside world is just a reflection of the inner world.
We know that theory also ... but again ... we find it too abstract to care about it.

Meanwhile ... the nightmare from the scene of the real life ... continues.
It looks like the daemons started to control this scene ... fulfilled with so, so many negative events.
We are metamorphosed ... into simple spectators ... that have no power at all of changing the script of those scenes.
The negative events keep repeating on and on and on ... and the headache is huge.
There is nothing else to do ... than praying ... as the Supreme Intelligence to help us get rid of that negative energetic field that ruins our lives.
But suddenly ... we understand that there is nothing else to be done to get rid of the ugly headache ... than applying the theory of changing the thoughts ... otherwise the nightmare will continue forever.
We try to control the thoughts ... and guess what?! ... is almost like trying to control ... the wind ... and again we feel trapped in a cage ... with no hope of getting out of there.
Meanwhile the headache continues.
But one day ... a voice is whispering us ... "Just smile ... and embrace all your thoughts ... with love and understanding".
Again ... we find it ... too abstract ... but when we are in such a critical situation ... there is nothing to do ... than try and test absolutely any idea.
In a moment of a blessing awakening we realize that our lives are not controlled by any daemons ... but all those thoughts from our minds are the daemons that force us to follow such ugly paths ... that generate all the time ... lots of headache.

But ... embracing all our thoughts, ideas, feelings, fears .... we are actually understand and accept who we really are.
We realize that the dark side of us ... exists.
It was always there.
It is part of us and the only wise thing we could do is to clean it ... or maybe replace it with the beautiful side that is there also.
In fact ... we should actually let the beautiful side dominates the dark side ... and we understand it's all a decision ... and there is nothing better we could do.
Then ... we realize that all those theories about the impact of our thoughts on our lives ... are real ... even if they look so abstract.
We start to meditate ... and see the daemons that controls reality inside of us ... not in the outside world.
The paid price for ignorance ... was huge.
Years of ... headaches ... even if we knew it by such a long time ... what was the real path that we needed to follow.
... and then the real change starts.
So ... dear friends ... let's accept and embrace ourselves ...no matter where we are on the timeline of life.

The Ego ... the real devil that dominates our souls

I would love to hear your answer to the question ... how do you define the ego?!
... but how is society defining the ego?!
Is the ego a positive or a negative side of the human being?!
I believe today that the ego defines our personality many times ... but unfortunately ... from my point of view the ego is always in an annoying fight with the soul.
It's the fight generated by the desire of total domination ... without actually understanding that the secret of a beautiful life is keeping the right balance between those 2 entities.
But the human being is not really paying attention to the most important details ... and let the things run on automatic pilot.
Instead of trying to connect to the inner soul ... the individual allows the ego to start dominating the whole life.
The result ... is a life controlled by silly values ... where everything matters, but nothing related with the inner self.
In fact everything is just related with ... the self... the one from the outside world.
Nothing else is more important ... as the ego.
The fight is lost ... and that person becomes totally blinded.
The ego is always present on the scene of life.

So ... bottomline ... is the ego good or bad?!
Should we only focus on the soul?!
Or we should mainly meditate of how to keep the right balance between those entities?!
Well ... most probably ... life is too complicated to be understood by the simple individuals ... but letting the ego control everything ... in fact letting everything be related just with the self ... will take us to a pathless path.
Maybe the ego is the devil itself ... or an mixed entity that combines all kind of daemons ... or maybe is just too much to say that ... but all i know is that whatever dominates us ... steal our right to live in freedom.
The meaning of the ego ... becomes totally related with the illusion of life .... and meanwhile force us to stay away from the soul ... ignoring all it really matters.

There is no soul ... is just a gateway to the Universe

I had been wondering many times what is the symbolistic of children in the lives of adults.
I was looking at my 2 sons ... and even if in the beginning i did not understood what is the reason we have them near us... when the second son appeared ... i suddenly realized that the child is actually a representation of joy ... that reminds us ... in a world that we see so often ... much too ugly ... that at least when we come home ... life can be beautiful and fulfilled with joy.
Basically, we somehow understand what means the concept of inner and outside world.
Going out into the world, into what we name ... real life ... we see problems everywhere ... and a world dominated by the ... evil.
Coming back at home ... we see a beautiful child, that ... no matter what ... carries a smile all the time.
The outside world had no influence on the child ... yet.
That amazing little human being ... is the best motivational coach you could ever had.
Looks at you ... with the eyes of an angel ... and without saying a word ... sends you a clear message ... "Life can also

be beautiful ... it just depends of what side of it you look at!".
So ... at home ... you always spend time with an angel, but opening the door of your house ... you start to see the daemons and negativity everywhere.
You realize you live in between 2 worlds ... one of angels and one of devils ... just like in the religious books that you never payed attention to.
But you don't know what to really do and keep the right balance between those 2 worlds, until the child is looking again at you ... and one
more time ... without saying ... not even a word ... is basically ... whispering the real secret to a beautiful life ... "Connect to yourself!".
... and you do it ... but once you open the door of the inner soul ... you see that there is no soul, but a gateway to the Universe ... and the Universe means ... the Infinite ... everything it exists.
The soul ... guided you to see ... but also accept ... everything ... cause all it exists it's just one entity ... named ... the Universe.
There are no angels or daemons ... but the way we see the world painted into beautiful or ugly colors ... and it's all just an interpretation.
So ... everything it exists ... means the Universe ... and we are part of it.
The meditation ends ... we open the eyes ... and the child smiles again.
We realize that we should keep the child in our soul all the time ... but also that the child is anyway part of that inner soul, even if we forgot that.

And the question is ... what if all the people we meet on the timeline of life are actually part of that soul?!
Well ... maybe the question is too spiritual and philosophical ... but again we close the eyes ... and open the door of the soul ... and try to understand better the concept of ... Infinite.
Realizing that the soul itself does not exists ... but all it exists ... is actually only one entity ... the meaning of the child was to guide ourselves ... for that we understand what life and this world is really about.

Any type of tribe ... even if has 40-50 people, or 287 ... represent an common energetic field.
The harmony can be present ... only if the people from the group are totally connected, but also have in the soul the best intentions for the tribe.

I saw many times beautiful couples ... that in one point ended their love story ... in a strange way ... and i was wondering why.
I also saw people ... business partners that had amazing businesses together, that were running excellent .... but one day i heard that they closed all of them ... because they had argues all the time and could not continue anymore.
And i also saw groups of scientists closing a very important project ... because there was no communication between them anymore.
Is weird and i was quite interested why something that worked so well ... ended all the time in an ugly way.
All those relationship between 2 (like a love story) or more

people ... started in an amazing way ... but ended somehow ... becoming enemies.
They had a very long term plan ... and everything looked great ... but the story proved to be just a regular one ... with a beginning, the story itself ... and the end.
What was changed from 3-4000 years ago, when people were living in tribes ... even small tribes with not so many people?!
Why those people succeeded to live in those communities for centuries ... but nowadays ... when people create kind of small tribes, that are actually groups of few individuals ... usually end the story so easy?!
What is changed in the dynamic of a relationship of any kind?!
Why we can't keep amazing stories ... alive?!
What is the evil part ... that just pushed the stop button in such an easy way?!
Well ... i believe that people don't understand anymore that a group of 2 or more people is an common energetic field ... with a mix of energies that come from the people that form the group.
But our energies change all the time ... just like the weather.
Today .... our intentions are aligned with the intentions of the group .... and everything is perfect.
But tomorrow ... living in such an chaotic world ... we just forget everything happened one day before.
Being so damm influenced by the outside world, we totally ignore ... that great story of the group .... and we don't care anymore about it.
Thousands of years ago ... everything was static.

There was no influence from outside .... and everything was seen was ... the tribe.
The tribe itself ... protected the individual, but also the individual was fighting with any needed force to protect the tribe.
Any outside element of the world, if was not belonging to the tribe ... was seen as a element of possible danger ... and usually the contact itself was avoided.
Only the tribe was important ... and the world was ... just the tribe.
And in many such communities everything from the exterior was seen ... as evil.
People cared about the group ... a lot, but today living in a world full with opportunities ... we just ignore the absolute symbols of the groups we are part of.
A group, or a small tribe ... is just a story from our timeline cause we had been taught to experience ... kindergarten, primary school, secondary school, high school, university, the first job .... then jobs ... the first love relationship ... then another one and another one etc etc.
There are no absolute values anymore.
People don’t believe in that concept anymore.
It’s not that is good or bad ... but society changed a lot ... and having so many opportunities ... the individual don’t care so much anymore for the common energetic fields ... of those groups where he is part of.
The story itself ... became just ... a story.
In fact the story is seen just as ... an episode ... one of the many episodes of life.

This is the reason why the groups are not totally connected anymore ... or if they are ... is just not for a very long time ... and also we don’t have in the soul the best intentions for that small modern tribe.
Lots of other influences will come in our lives ... some of them much stronger than us ... even if we name them positive or negative.
So ... we just lose ourselves ... on the timeline of our own lives ... forgetting everything was so damm important yesterday ... and not having anything that should be defined as absolute symbol ... just like the people from the tribes from thousands of years ago.
Is it good or bad?!
Is the modern society goes in a positive direction?!
Well ... all it happens is for a reason and maybe the meaning of the modern individual is to experience more and more things in life.
So maybe the trend is ... positive ... cause we live today a larger spectrum of experiences ... and we see the life from more and more perspectives.
But also ... whatever this change means ... we just forgot the importance of a being totally connected to some of the most important stories of life ... and have in the soul the best intentions.
Probably today ... the concept of angels and daemons is not available anymore ... as it was thousands of years ago.
Or ... we simple don’t care about it ... and we changed our philosophy ... being opened to all kind of experiences... even if they are good or bad.

All of them defines in the end our experience as individuals ... and are welcomed.
Or maybe ... the modern individual, being so much dominated by his ego ... cares today just about his own energetic field ... and not the one ... of the tribes ... whatever a tribe is.

“Instead of going forward, on the real path of my life, listening to my emotions, but not really understanding what i should do ... i spend my time going to the left, then to the right, and right again ... and maybe then to the left ... but i realized it’s the path of a circle ... a very silly one ... and most important ... not the real one destined to me.”

All motivation books try to teach us that probably one of the most important things in life is to find the real path to follow. And we should accept that even if we see different types of models ... one of them of huge success ... not all we see is destined to us.
We are here with a purpose and to understand many life lessons ... but in many important moments from our lives, we just don’t accept that.

We see the paths followed by friends, relatives, people we know or we see in all the forms media exists ... and we start to believe that this are actually .... some of the paths we should follow.
But we can't understand that we don't have 5 years old anymore ... and say today we want to become a doctor ... and 2 days later that we change our mind and say that we want now to become astronaut.
And it's funny cause this is exactly what we do ... act like a 5 years old kid.
And instead of connecting to the inner self ... actually find the path to that amazing part of us ... the soul ... we just act in a dogmatic way, following the models that we see around us.
But all those pathless path ... take us to ... nowhere, cause we did not understood how important it is to connect to the soul and ask for ... guidance.
And life remains a long story with all kind of episodes ... where you go to the left, to the right ... and then left again ... but actually you go in a circle.
One day you also realize that you also listened too much to your emotions ... not understanding that all those emotions were positive ... but also negative emotions.
And maybe too many of them ... were negatives.
And this mix of emotions and models that we see around us ... creates a model of thinking, but also acting that is not in our advantage at all.
We also start to see the world as an ugly one ... not seeing the fact that we had been guided to ... the wrong direction.

And we are too proud ... or should i say too stupids ... to listen to the intuition ... and understand those feelings that send us the message that something is ... ugly, evil ... even a reality dominated by the Devil itself ... are actually amazing signals that we not following the right path and that we should meditate more on what we really have to do in life.

Can’t get rid of them ... and also realize you can’t change reality?! Maybe you should present them a new ... amazing ... plan.

We sometimes have in our lives people that we don’t find a simple way to deal with ... and some of them we can just ignore ... but some of them ... not.
And ... most probably you can ignore an old friend ... but you can’t ignore your child.
For example you might be in the position of asking your children to do the homework in vacation ... which will drive them crazy ... as any child, from any corner from the world.
This scenario was in my house too ... and i played with my wife the role of the good and the bad cop.
You see ... my wife, staying with the kids all the day became their nightmare ... a communist mammy .. the worst mother from the plannet etc etc.
One day ... nothing was working anymore with the kids ... and i realized i need to come up with a new plan.
I told them many times how it was years ago in 80’s ... when i was in school ... but they ignored that ... and suddenly a bright idea came to me.

I said ... "Hey guys! I have an amazing idea! Let's make a great tik tok with how the lives of children was in the 80's. You need to pretend that you are punished, that you need to read for 3 hours without stopping ... later you need to stay on your desk and write for another two hours.
During this time i will film you and then let the kids from all around the world know how tough it was in those times."
They looked at me ... smiled ... and said ... "Ok. Let's do it!"
So ... suddenly what their mother asked them to do ... was seen from a different perspective ... the one of a tik tok.
It was a totally new experience and what their teachers and mother asked them to do, was not seen anymore as a request from the devil, but the chance of experiencing how 1980's was for the kids at that time.
All what i was doing ... was to present them a new plan of seeing reality from a different perspective ... nothing more ... nothing less.
The plan worked ... and my wife was happy seeing that.
The devil ... suddenly disappeared.
It fact ... it was no evil in the whole scene ... but the way of seeing the scene itself ... made them believe they are in un ugly story ... the one that all kids from the whole world hate ... the scene of the homework.
But truth be told ... i was not so wise in my past, as i was with my children ... to create them this new interpretation of reality ... coming with the plan of a tik tok.
No ... i was not.
I was always arguing with the people that did not agreed with me ... instead of meditating and come up with a beautiful new scenario.

And i ended my story ... by getting rid of them ... instead of finding a method as the one i found with my kids.

"I saw her knowing so well ... the art of sending a powerful message to the world ... just with a simple smile."

A dear friend of mine from London ... a guy that is adoring beautiful ladies ... is daily sending me lots of tik tok movies with amazing girls and women of different ages ... from all around the world ... that are smiling and dancing.
You see ... my friend is a master of the words when it comes about communication ... but seeing me so blind ... realized that this is the only way on how i could understand what is the real secret of a beautiful life.
All the discussions we had about ladies ... were useless for me ... cause it looked like i did not understood the concept that ... for having a beautiful life ... we just need to be on a beautiful frequency.
It was a very simple theory ... and even if i knew it was a true one, i just ignored it ... for years.
But ... i was watching all the time on all those movies that my english friend sent to me.
I was watching ... analyzing and trying to define those amazing women.

There were days ... when i saw a beautiful angel in all those tik tok posts ... but also days when i saw a beautiful devil ... camouflaged under a person that looked so much with an angel.
It was a balance between contradictory thoughts ... but my friend was daily sending me the same message ... another tik tok, with another amazing lady knowing so well ... the art of sending a powerful message to the world ... just with a simple smile.
I did not know what to believe anymore.
Was that lady an angel, or a devil that looked like an angel?!
The message was so damm clear ... but i was so blind ...not seeing that those ladies were persons that mastered so well the art of connecting to the beautiful vibes ... that in fact was the path to a beautiful life.
... but i continued my life ... in the same silly way ... searching the secret from the tik tok ... in all the damm books i was reading.

"Her angel eyes saw the good ... in many devils" (Arij Emaan)

It says that we all have inside of us ... good and bad daemons and it's all a decision of what you want to show to the world.
Is like we have little bosses that tells us all the time what to do.
And you can be a good person... or a bad one.
The meaning of your actions is the definition of how you want to present yourself to the people from your life.
But i wonder myself ... why is that .... persons that are not having a nice character at all ... totally change when they start being in love?!
What is making that person be so redefined?!
Wayne Dyer used to say ... "change the way you look at things and the things you look at change."
So ... my question is ... do you think that the person is changing because is seen only in a beautiful way by the partner ... or this is the whole meaning of a love story?!
... to change us ... and show to the world our beautiful side.
I believe that the effect itself appears to let us know that we

can control all the bad daemons, the ones we always forget that exist ... but in fact, in many cases, control our lives.
Love stories exist.
They can appear at any age ... but it's important as love to exists on both sides ... and the other person to be the "angel that sees the good ... from the devil".
Just knowing we are seen as that ... encourage us ... to act differently ... and be totally redefined.
The magic presence of that person, on the timeline of our own life ... makes us take the jump ... the quatuum jump.
You see ... the whole meaning is that people can change ... but only if real love exists in their lives.
... cause love is everything.
Just think about it ... and maybe try it.
Love stories are great adventures!

One was a honest person, one was a liar ... but only one was loving him

Once upon a time, in a unknown village, there was a man that had 2 women in his life.
Few times he even wanted to choose one of them, but he was a wise man ... and just waited to see how things continue in time.
His wife was a very honest person, was always near him when he had difficulties ... and she was actually the perfect wife, but she was not loving him.
The other woman, started the relationship with him only as a revenge, cause she was mad on her husband ... but without realising she fell in love with the guy.
She was not a honest person and actually was lying a lot ... but somehow, being in love, she changed ... and she was infinitely loving him.
She could not live without him, but the wise man was still doing nothing to choose her and leave his wife.
Waited for a long, long time.

Every time she was loosing her minds waiting, she was starting to lie again with different things, so that she wins the competition.
She was not understanding that a man can not love 2 women in the same time and if they meant to be togheter she just needed to wait as the Universe to arrange things in the way they need to be arranged.
Love is beautiful ... but it also means honesty.
If you want to gain the love ... lying all the time just to present reality in a much better way is a silly way of acting.
But when you use to lie all the time ... maybe lying is the best thing you know to do.
The story continued for a very long time and not because the man didn't know what to choose.
He just preferred as in the real world to have near him a honest person, even if he knew very well that she did not loved him.
On the other hand, he was enjoying the love story with the other beautiful woman from his life.
He knew that there were lots of moments when she was lying him and his intuition told this to him many, many times ... but in an illusory world ... in that fairy tale that they had togheter everything was the most beautiful illusion he ever lived.
Could not live only in the illusion ... but could not live without the illusion either.
And truth be told, when we regret that reality is the way it is, there is a huge need of beautiful lies so that we feel good again, at least for while.

It is funny cause everything the Universe is offering to us … is free … but too many times the price for all of our silly desires is … huge

Years ago ... it happened i met an old crazy lady ... and i apologize for talking as this ... but looked to me that she had nothing to do with the values that we should respect while we stay in this Universe.
But guess what?!
Looking at me ... without any introduction ... and almost no sense at all ... she says ... "Remember ... you can have in life whatever you want ... but you need to understand that the Universe means first of all ... abundance.
... you just need to know how to connect to it!"
It was like the lady was sending me a very powerful message .... but the message itself was not from her.
Even if she certainly read lots of books, because i saw books everywhere in her house ... she totally forgot the concept of introduction, but maybe it was useless to do it, cause the main message was not related with the connection i could have with her as a human being.

I usually ignore those types of conversations, but still her words remain in my mind for years .... cause i considered it had a message that i could not clearly understand.
And i was asking myself ... if the Universe means abundance .... and everything i can get from it is free ... why all the time when i want something is so damm difficult?!
It just does not make sense.
But suddenly i realized that the lady told me that i also need to know to connect to the Universe ... but the whole meaning of this sentence was to ask for guidance ... for which path to follow in life.
I was only listening to my silly desires .... in fact to my ego .... but not to my soul.
Any soul is totally connected to the Universe ... and just by asking you will receive the answers.
I also remember about a dear friend, that knows everything about energies ... and can give any answer about future events ... that she told me one day that she does not want to read any book at all, cause all the time she needs an answer ... ask and immediately receive it.
... but i was not doing that ... cause i was not really connected just with my inner soul.
I carried a soul in myself, but i always ignored it ... listening just to the ego.
And guess what?!
I paid a huge price all the time for my desires.
Instead of asking myself ... is this a proper desire for my life?! ... i was just focusing on accomplishing it ... because this is what i wanted and i cared a lot of what i wanted.
I ignored the fact that the trick is to connect to the

Universe ... finding it an useless thing to do.
But the real abundance never came to me.
I had to fight all the time to get what i really wanted.
So dear friends ... i just write from my experience and i don’t want to tell you that what i say is the truth ... and also that the ego is a negative entity ... but the statistical datas from my life showed that every time i was listening just to the ego ... i was following difficult paths ... and all the time i tried to also listen to my soul and intuition ... that is the connection with the Universe ... everything came by itself.
Maybe .... you should also meditate more on what that crazy old .... but very wise lady ... told me long time ago.

Unfortunately ... sometimes cheating is not an option but a ... must

Someone told me this ugly theory ... about 25 years ago ... and i totally disliked it.
I was actually so annoyed of it ... that i started to hate my friend from that time for his words.
Later on ... i realized i was too dogmatic, but also too idealistic at that age ... when i was just a silly teenager.
And ... even if i continued to be an idealistic person ... seeing over the years so many people cheating ... i realized that the things are different than what i thought.
First of all i was asking myself why it happens as those people to cheat ... but the real answer came to me when i cheated ... but also was cheated.
The experience itself revealed very clear to me what was going on ... without being needed anymore to ask or to study someone else.
I suddenly realized that the human being that is doing that ... is not feeling anymore ... that is getting what wants from the relationship is involved in.

And as the relationship to survive ... the medicine becomes the act of ... cheating.
Sounds even as a silly paradox, but that person that we dogmatically define as dishonest ... dominated by evil forces etc etc is simple not feeling alive anymore .... and all that wants is simple ... to survive till the moment when the old relationship will be somehow reborned.
The problem is that the magic is not appearing anymore ... or if it appears is appearing only on the other side of the story .... and we suddenly fall in love with the other person.
We cheat ... to survive in an old relationship that we don't like anymore by such a long time ... but it might happen even to become happy again ... simple by feeling amazing emotions with the new person.
We start to even wonder why we haven't done this long time before ... but too many people around ... judge us in such a disgusting way.
We forgot about dogmatism ... but we become dogmatic again .... just by caring about what they think.
But all those people that defined the people that practice the cheating ... never thought ... not even for a second ... that actually cheating was not an option ... but a must ... just to feel alive one more time.
Most probably ... we will never understand the evil side of the human being unless we ... experience it.

“only
two eyes can see the same …..
why not all…..?”
(Arij Emaan)

I am always having with my dear Arij ... kind of a philosophical dance, but what i write in few pages ... Arij has the power to write just by using few words.
And ... i love her for the amazing talent of doing that!
Far away from me ... in the other side of the world ... she observed that 2 eyes can be the same ... but are never seeing reality in the same way.
Never ...
Hearing Arij ... i suddenly stop from all my activities and start to meditate ... not really understanding why this is so important.
But is funny .... cause my 2 eyes see reality in the same way Arij’s 2 beautiful eyes see it ... so is that theory correct or wrong?!
Well ... i saw so many times people defining situations in such a different way.

You could smile looking at 2 people arguing ... hearing the reality is dark ... and amazing in the same time ... but still you see it totally different as them.
And you see so many times ... those damm situations ... that you understand that in the end is just a perception.
Someone is seeing a situation ... in the most negative way ... but his close friend is laughing of him ... saying ... "You are just having one of those days ... when you are just idiot again, but don't worry .... in this dance of your emotions ... tomorrow you will see things in a totally different way".
And i smile ... cause i see myself in this scenario also ... on both sides.
It's all a balance between seeing the world in beautiful and ugly colors ... positive and negative vibes ... not really understanding that there is no good or evil ... but just a perception of reality.
But one day ... i see 2 people that were falling in love one with the other ... and i was talking with them for hours. They were always having the same thoughts, feelings, perceptions ... so i asked myself again if the theory came from Arij was true or not ... but suddenly i understood that what we call perception is totally related with the connectivity between the 2 people that we analyze in a scene.
If the connection between them is a good one, or even an amazing one ... same as at the people that are in love ... they see reality painted in the same colors ... no matter if the connection is a positive or a negative one ... but if the connection does not exists ... like is happening in most of the cases ... only 2 eyes can see the same.

Is not good or bad ... to see things in the way we see it ... cause it’s just a fundamental right ... of the human being to observe the world through the eyes of his soul ... but maybe we should have in mind to spend our lives ... with the people that are on the same frequency with us ... or on the frequency we would love to have all the time ... in case we dream for a change in our lives.

Amazing vibes
... amazing life

My journey in life started to become ... somehow a journey to a pathless path.
Everything looked perfect .... but it was in fact a total mess.
I was making lots of money, but i never had money.
It looked like i made the perfect investment, but the headache i had with those investments drove me crazy ... daily.
And even if it looked like i have a beautiful private life, with an amazing wife and 2 great children ... everything went into the wrong direction.
Life just looked amazing ... but was a total disaster ... from all points of view ... and more i was trying to define what was going on ... much chaotic the life became.
I had a strange idea in my mind, by years, that i actually love the chaos ... and saw into this concept .... the real path to follow ... not realizing that the chaos is actually the opposite of ... harmony.
It was weird ... and unbelievable ... i wanted and actually searched the beauty of harmony ... but i was following the path of chaos.

No one would understand me ... not even myself .... but having so much headache generated by this chaotic life ... i decided it is the time for a change.
I had no idea what i should do ... cause i was in the most silliest situation i could ever be ... my life was a total mess .... but looked like a perfect one.
I was reading thousands of books and i understood lots of philosophical concepts, but i never found the answer i was searching for.
I was meditating a lot ... but not being connected anymore to my soul ... no real answer came to me.
I was in a real weird situation ... and there was no one to save me ... but maybe i had to save myself.
And one day, after waking up ... i realized i never wake up with joy ... so i never started the day with a beautiful vibe.
I had no idea how i can get a beautiful vibe .... but i could write a book of 1000 pages about negative vibes.
But guess what?!
I a moment of clarity and awakening ... i suddenly understood that i was not in harmony with the Universe and all i had to do ... was to connect to it ... through the power of great vibes.
And those vibes could simple come into my soul .... by chancing my focus to real beautiful things like .... admiring the nature, long walks into a beautiful park, spending quality time with my children, connecting into a beautiful way to all the people from my life.
It was actually a simple decision to focus more on the real beautiful side of life ... and ignore the darkness from myself,

the one that was related just with myself ... my interests, my desires, my plans, my problems etc.
Basically all i had to do was to focus on the real positive values of life and ignore ... the evil part of myself.
Little by little ... the amazing vibes started to appear into my soul ...and also life started to change.
My focus was now not on a life that needs to look perfect, according to the standards of the modern society ... but a life i feel deep inside of myself that is the real path of my life.

Motivation ... is not about perfect case scenarios ... but more about the difficult path to that destination

You know ... when i see many of the motivational materials from social media ... i smile.
I would actually laugh, but i came to the conclusion that i must respect all opinions, ideas, thoughts and desires of the people that are appearing on the timeline of my life.
So ... i just smile and wonder myself .... how could i be so silly, not so long time ago ... that i found so interesting and empowering all those motivational materials?!
Well ... the images with Lamborghini, Bentley, Rolls-Royce, amazing mansions, gold, huge amounts of cash ... they present just one side of the story ... and is not telling us the whole truth ... that not all the paths can be destined to us also.
And indeed that could be a path that we should follow, but also not follow.
Unfortunately ... what i am saying is that motivation became too much about the best case scenarios, models of success that might not be destined to us also ... but not so much about the real plan to that destination.

Is like we take the magic pill ... and just by consuming those motivational materials ... you start to follow the path of a huge success ... make few steps and then arrive at the destination.
Somehow i could define this kind of motivation, without trying to judge it in any way ... cause i don't feel myself in the position of judging anyone ... like a modern temptation.
It's a new type of drug that we consume, without understanding that before consuming any motivational materials we should connect to the inner soul ... ask for guidance and then choose the path of life that we should really follow.
The type of motivation that we would need is probably different, even of so many people love the model with the beautiful mansion and the Rolls-Royce.
The model itself ... unfortunately can become a stupid temptation ... and the huge paid price for trying to get it ... could be useless.
We do not understand that just the inner soul can guide us to the proper type of happiness that we should have in mind when we start to work really hard for a ... big dream.
Don't miss understand me ... please!
Lamborghini is an amazing car ... and i love beautiful houses ... and also the money ... but why we should not ask first the inner self ... what is the meaning of our lives and what is the best plan to follow?!
And i am not saying that the temptation of the so called perfect case scenarios is coming from the Devil and we should follow actually the path of Angels and religions ... cause i don't find actual those models for the modern human

being ... but what i try to explain ... is just that we should meditate more ... before start to follow any big plan for life ... on the connection between us, the soul and the Universe.
Ask for guidance ... not for perfect case scenarios ... so that in the end, after paying a huge price for getting it ... to see that is not making you happy ... cause that was not destined to you.
Like this ... you will just become an expert into the concept of pathless paths ... but never a happy persons.
... and you'll be just as me ... a writer ... that writes about all types of theoretical models ... but is never tasting the life for real.

“Dr. Ian Gray: What's your favorite flower?
Sofi: Dandelions.
Dr. Ian Gray: Okay. Why?
Sofi: 'Cause, they're free, wild, and you can't buy them.”

I heard that to understand life better ... it helps a lot if you read biographies ... of great people ... but i would add today to this concept that it should help a lot to study the ordinary people also ... the ones that had not the chance to be defined as important persons.
Years ago ... i read the life of a lawyer from New York.
His name was John Spencer ... and even if he was not well known all over the world, he was actually a great lawyer of the 1980s.
John had a good friend ... Paul Zilberstein ... a great broker from Wall Street ... and they were talking a lot about ... ladies ... and the importance of them in men’s lives.
Paul was always “tasting” ladies, even if he was a married guy ... but John avoided that all the time even if he was also teaching law at the university and was surrounded by lots of beautiful young students.
Sometimes Paul was visiting John at his law office, or at university and was saying to him ... “Please lie to me that

you are having at least one love affair with those amazing ladies that are appearing on the timeline of your life ... otherwise i can just say that you are blind, stupid or you are an alien from Mars".
John was not listening to those ideas came from Paul ... or was just politely replying ... "The subject is not in my are of interests! I have lots of other important things to do in my life".
In fact ... somehow Paul was playing the role of the devil and John was pretending that he was an angel ... but that only till one day when 2 ladies ... a blonde and a brunette were coming to him ... proposing him to have a beautiful love affair.
John did not refused those 2 amazing women ... and started to experience what Paul asked him to do by such a long time.
The 2 experiences ... 2 temptations came in the same time ... from the most unexpected persons he ever thought about ... redefined his perspective about how to live his life.
He totally erased his dogmatic ideas from his mind starting to love experiencing the beautiful side of life ... and even if he was married he realized that he was looking for the free ... and wild side of his soul.
So ... in the end the angel ... listened to the devil ... or should i say ... that John discovered that he wanted to explore the so called dark side of his life ... the one of freedom and wildness ... the one of doing what he actually wanted to do by years ... but did not had the gut to do it.
The real fact is that in the end John is not feeling that he is doing something evil ... but he was only trying to understand all the feelings from his soul.

He knew about those feelings .... but a strange blonde and a silly brunette had to reveal all he was feeling by such a long time ... an adventure where he will feel free ... but also wild ... an experience that money can never buy.

The evil can lead you to a much better path than the path you are following now

Many times I was on the edge of a precipice ... but later I found out that everything was just in my mind.
I could see the evil and amplify it to the maximum.
I was overwhelmed with negative emotions ... and everything had turned black ... and I didn't even think I still had the right to hope.
I was immersed in some thoughts that were mine, but far from what I could have been on the stage of life ... and I still thought I was on the edge of the abyss.
But my own thoughts were lying to me ... and I believed them ... because they were just my thoughts.
But one day I realized that it's not my thoughts or emotions ... and that I can change what I am at any time ... smiling and accepting everything that happens.
But it lasted a long time ... almost half my life and I still didn't know where I was ... because I hadn't actually found myself.
I was running in a million directions ... incoherently ... believing that I was following a plan and that I was actually

on the right track, but eventually I realized that I actually had to stop and I find myself.
Everything was a disaster around me ... and I still believed it's because of my thoughts ... but rather it was all generated by identifying with those thoughts.
But I wanted the change.
I wanted it ... intensely.
And in fact I had no other choice ... because everything was a disaster ... and maybe only the change could be my hope.
One day ... seeing the annoying repetitiveness of everything that happens ... I realized the positive valences of the evil in my life.
I went back into the past ... and it really was like that.
Everything that had been bad in my life ... especially the very, very bad things from the past ... made me stop ... from everything ... to abandon those paths that were not meant for me and to go to what was actually meant for me.
It was very difficult to accept the concept ... but in the negativity lay a kernel of positivity.
I knew it ... I had seen it ... but I didn't accept it, hating everything that was negative in my life.
Slowly ... negativity received other values for my destiny ... and I began to see with hope whatever would have happened wrong.
And paradoxically it was ... that I had even begun to see with joy the appearance of evil ... knowing that a new change was coming ... of mine or of my whole life ... waiting for the curvature for new cool things that I was going to experience in soon.
I had begun to understand the paradox.

It was all about acceptance ... accepting everything that was happening and embracing all the experiences of life.

You need to know what to ask for to the Universe ... otherwise you'll be wasting your time

Isabelle was a very nice lady.
39 years old, beautiful, adored by many men ... but somehow avoided by luck ... in terms of authentic sentimental life.
Although she had many experiences ... she never got married ... but she clearly knew what she wanted.
She believed in the law of attraction and of using it for our desires ... asking the Universe in hard thoughts what we want, but she still didn't know exactly how to ask.
She had read a lot about it, but what she really wanted didn't appear in her life yet.
Conceptually she knew everything ... but somehow despite the fact that she met ... almost what she wanted ... there was always a piece of the puzzle missing.
It was never ... that much-coveted storyline ... but what Isabelle always ignored was that she hadn't really asked for it.
She had defined so many details ... but she had forgotten the essentials ... that the story itself should be based on sincerity

and love ... and that everything should lead to ... happiness.
And that's what we all do ... and when we seem to have everything ... we still feel that something is not ok ... that something is missing.
And we realize ... what's missing is really ... the essentials.
We got lost in the details ... and missed the real road to what we really wanted.
You see ... there are many who say that God is in details ... but also many who say the opposite that the Devil is in all those details.
But it's hard for us, as ordinary people ... to actually understand what's going on ... disappointed that we seem to be getting what we wanted ... but ....
But Isabell ... was confident.
She realizes that she is almost on her way to nowhere ... and although she sees that her story is repeated indefinitely ... she smiles seeing in her life a guy who seems to be the best partner that she could have ... but that's beyond that he's a little bit ... married.
She smiles ... and accepts his presence in her life.
It's like the first time she laughs at her desires, realizing how she wastes her time asking the Universe wrongly.
She ... opens her mind but also her soul ... and she realizes that she must continue any path of life with acceptance and joy ... giving up stupid ideas and details.
In the end ... all that matters is whether a story is beautiful or ugly ... whether it gives you life and makes you happy ... whether it heals your soul or sinks you further.
Maybe this new experience ... probably totally inappropriate ... with a married man ... is what she needs to

be prepared for a beautiful relationship in the future.
Maybe the role of this episode ... is to understand the authenticity of a relationship and detachment from all that dogmatism means ... and on the other hand to understand that in order to be happy ... happiness itself is not about details, definitions and other nonsense .
Happiness simply happens ... when we open our hearts ... we accept and submit to experiences.
And without realizing it ... joy begins to appear in her heart.
It is for the first time when she lives without expectations ... because what expectations can you have when a married man appears in your life ?!
How could you go on the road with expectations ... when you know clearly that you are on a journey for a path to nowhere ?!
But ... Isabelle realizes that not all those men from her life hurt her ... but her expectations ... all those details required of the Universe.
By giving up expectations ... in fact our vain projections ... we make room for the authentic intentions of the Universe in our lives.
She ... smiles ... and accepts him ... and even opens the door to her soul ... wondering if she's getting an angel or a demon.
Life goes on ... even in a much beautiful way .... than we might think ... but we just need to forget about all our silly expectations.

As long as temptation exists in your mind or soul ... there is this risk ... welcomed anyway ... as reality to be redefined for you

Victoria lived on the west coast of England ... and lived with her little girl and her husband, who was over 20 years older than her.
Initially ... she had been happy with the marriage, but even though it had only been 7 years since they had been together ... she felt like she was suffocating in that relationship ... and life passes her by.
She continued to be submissive and loyal to her family and husband, but something was missing from her life ... and even though she knew what ... she was hiding it more and more.
Her social media posts ... showed an adorable woman's soul. He was 30 ... but she didn't seem to have lived through what her life had meant.
The days passed and she also saw how the soul ... that diamond inside of her ... was slowly fading.
The pictures still said about her ... that she was alive ... but she was struggling a lot ... to convey this message ... being

completely unlucky enough to live in a beautiful energetic environment.
Occasionally ... Victoria was also talking to Jerry, an online acquaintance ... who had tried unsuccessfully to corrupt her countless times.
They had talked a lot ... and eventually became friends ... Jerry starting to care about her.
One day he called her and said bluntly ... "Listen Victoria ... I understand that maybe I'm not what you need, but look at you how lifeless you are ... you really can't go on so ... you have to have the courage to open the pandora's box and start living occasionally. Maybe my role in your life is to whisper to you ... just do it! ".
Jerry was a kind of little devil ... who tempted Victoria ... but it was worse than that .... cause she felt the same way by a long time.
She needed to do something to feel fulfilled as a woman ... and it was hard to accept that kernel of temptation in her soul.
So Jerry was the daemon or Victoria ?! ... cause all he did was mentioning something she already knew about her.
But was there something wrong with Jerry ?!
He sees in her a friend ... who suffers and dies as a soul every day ... doing nothing to heal herself.
He doesn't want to hurt her ... advising her to cheat on her husband ... but only to find a person who, at least for a while, will give her the energy she needs so much.
But Victoria thinks and does nothing.
Maybe she's waiting for the universe to save her ... or maybe her role in this life ... is to live the way she is now.

But my philosophical question ... not moralistic, that i am far from being able to speak of morality ... is ... do we have the right to decide, regardless of the circumstances ... whether we have the right of being happy ... or life only needs to be lived and accepted exactly as it is ?!
Hard to answer ... and I'm firmly convinced that the answers will always be ... in opposite directions.

You can't jump from one story to another one ... right away. There is a time needed to heal yourself first ... then with the joy in the soul and the opened heart ... life can be restarted.

One of the biggest mistake an individual can do after a divorce, or a break up ... is to jump from one relationship to another ... just for healing the soul much easier ... which in fact can be a totally illusory action.
It's like we have a car accident ... and we call the emergency doctors ... to save us ... but the things are a little bit different in love stories ... even abstract ... and we can't understand that even if we are the patient that needs immediately help ... we should also play the role of the emergency doctors.
But we can't see that.
We expect of having this trick and use another person, pretending we sincerely want to have a new start ... but still being under the influences of the energies of the past relationship ... and of the break up itself.
Instead of healing and releasing all those negative emotions that we carry in the soul ... we expect as someone else to

come and solve the problem for us.
Or should i say that ... the dark side from us is trying to use someone else, pretending we are looking for a new love story ... but just for the interest of ... healing the soul.
Yes ... nothing more than that ... but we keep acting like that only till one day ... when we realize we are already healed ... but again we are not in the right relationship ... and it's time to break up again.
Everything we've done ... comes against us ... and we came back in the same unwanted position ... almost headed ... but broke up again.
Then we realize .... the problem is inside of us ... and we need to take care of it in a honest way ... connect to the inner self and ask for the real healing ... and guidance.
Yes ... we can play around with our lives and the laws of the Universe, but in the end we will see that the future will be just a reflection of thoughts and actions ... and we will just live the same ugly experiences on and on and on.
So ... bottomline ... it's all a decision if you let yourself be dominated by the dark or the beautiful side of yourself ... and the reflection, that will come into the future ... will be just the reflection of those decisions from the present moment.

The ultimate test is understanding ... the illusion

Many years ago, in India, in a village forgotten by the world, a peasant lived at his small farm with his family.
Things were going well for him.
He had a good harvest every year, he had more animals from year to year ... the children grew up beautifully, and his wife took care of everything that means household.
He was actually living the perfect life ... and everyone saw in him a man of success with a beautiful family.
Everyone ... except him.
And strangely ... even though things were going well for him ... it was clear that the man was always sad.
Something was missing from his life, but he didn't know what either.
One day ... a friend points out that he has become blind and many other peasants in the village would have wanted to be in his position ... but suddenly the peasant stops working, smiles ... and was so changed when he was smiling ... like a totally different person ... and he replied to his friend .. "I asked for land ... I received land, I asked for animals ... the animals also appeared, i asked for a beautiful wife ... I also received that wife, I wanted children ... the children came

too ... but something is rotten in this life of mine.
My wife looks perfect, but even though we've talked so many times ... i did not told you that I believe she's possessed by the Devil.
Everyone sees a beautiful woman, in her place, who takes care of the house ... but even though you can't believe it ... I swear she's possessed.
All I have ... I can say they have no value even though I wanted them so much.
I live practically ... an illusion, and everyone in the village sees only the illusion ... which I also saw in the past ... that everything is perfect ".
I forgot to mention that this peasant ... from that far part of the world ... had loved philosophy during his school time.
He already knew that life itself is an ... illusion and often identifies with this abstract concept ... and strange in fact for the life of a simple country man.
The universe had given the peasant everything a man in the country side could have dreamed of in those days.
He had a perfect life, or he seemed to have a perfect life, but in fact ... his life at home was a ... hell.
Paradise was actually ... the Hell.
The peasant's friend stared at him, not knowing what answer to give him ... everything seemed unreal, but understanding that you could end up in life to have everything ... but in fact to have nothing, because the peasant's peace of mind had long since disappeared.
Had the peasant reached a spiritual stage so high as to identify the illusion in any element of his life, or was his wife really possessed by evil spirits ... and from here everything

seemed ruined and an ... illusion ?!
Was the hell at home ... just an illusion ?!
Or is it .... the paradise seen by others in the yard of that simple man from the country side?!
The story itself ... is a story about the illusion of life ... but maybe everything in life becomes an illusion because we do not know that on the road to evolution we should follow all aspects of life and always have a good balance in everything ... that exists in our life.
Maybe ... and we can't ignore that this may be a hypothesis ... maybe it wasn't the wife who was possessed by demons ... but their relationship itself, even though they had everything they wanted ... but everything had toxic connotations.
Maybe they tried too hard to get into the scenario of the perfect life ... but they ended up forgetting about each other ... about the connection between them ... and its importance in this context of an illusory perfect life.

Success has been completely redefined today and seems to be accessible to anyone who truly believes they can have it.

But we do not understand that real success has a little secret that is difficult to be understood for those who believe that everything must be followed in life step by step.
The secret itself ... and we actually know it ... is to believe in magic ... and maybe in the beauty of life.
But life has ups and downs ... and a series of daily problems ... often the list is endless ... and probably that makes us forget that vision of existence ... that we had when we were children.
Back then, I thought anything was possible ... from becoming an astronaut over the years, to driving a Lamborghini ... or discovering gold on the homeless plain.
I thought magic ... really existed.
But the motivation ... even if it existed then ... was not as present as it is today.
Social media was a concept that no one knew about ... nor did they see it in order to have so many models that we could study.
Instead, everything was maybe ... anti-motivation.

We were told ... “Please ... do not longer dream with your eyes open. Magic is just a cartoon nonsense ... but it doesn't really exist. "
And what do you think ?!
They convinced us, just as they were convinced. ... but everything until one day.
A person who comes in magical way in our lives, forcibly takes us out of the gray reality and makes us fall in love with her.
The coolest part of the story is that we see the magic again ... and we start believing in it ... one more time.
It may be illusory ... I know ... but the feeling of the moment is magnificent.
And somehow we start believing again that anything is possible, and the motivational patterns we see so often today ... may be possible ... even for us.
The positive or negative connotations have disappeared from our minds.
The opening today is ... total.
Reality ... is ours ... and the magic is part of the timeline of our lives.
Love ... showed us the shortcut ... making us believe again ... that everything is possible ... even that scenario, which seemed so illusory ... of the perfect couple climbing into a fabulous Lamborghini ... and envied by all.

That's life ... a circus

Truth be told ... we don't really know what we want.
Or maybe we know but we don't have the necessary courage ... to live and enjoy life.
But ... still ... we seem ... that we want to taste it.
And when we taste the forbidden liqueur ... that mix of positivity and negativity ... we see that we like it ... even love it.
And we want one more time.
And one more time.
Life itself becomes in the end ... a circus ... and we just play around with energies ... not really realizing what we do.
We act as clowns ... in disguise as actors ... but we just play non sense games.
Looking and defining the others, that are around us ... we understand life, but we do not see .... that we are the same as them ... just human beings.
We argue.
We fight.
We smile.
We dream.

We love.
We hope.
... but all the time ... ignoring the connections ... and the importance of them at certain values ... not caring that is probably more important to show our beautiful than our dark side .... we show to everybody that we have a silly disability of acting properly on the stage of life.
And we end up proving to be just silly clowns from a circus that is actually not caring of the show itself.

When nothing works to change your vibe ... just sing and dance ... it's the trick that is guiding you to amazing feelings

The human being invented lots of things ... and with money in your pocket you can buy almost anything you want from the ... supermarket.
But we can't buy ... the happiness ... and the reason of that is quite simple ... it's free ... and you can find it anywhere, but only when you try to connect to it ... for real.
I believe that the number one disease from the world today is not cancer ... but the unhappiness.
Too many people, all over the world ... did not understood the tricks for having beautiful vibes.
Well ... i am sure it's simple when someone tells us the secret ... but i am looking around and realize that an army of daemons ... were whispering almost to everybody ... the secret of being unhappy ... not of being happy.
But one day ... suddenly ... just by watching an amazing young lady ... how she was dancing ... being in the same time extremely happy ... i understand the real secret ... the one i could not find in books.

The beautiful ... amazing ... young soul ... was dancing ... and nothing more.
But her smile revealed her beauty so damm well ... telling to the whole world that we live in world fulfilled with beautiful vibes.
And i start to wonder myself if someone ever bothered to tell to the billions of unhappy people ... that the unhappiness is just a type of vibe that can be easily replaced with a better one ... the one of happiness ... just by simple dancing and why not ... singing.
So ... is it so simple?!
Well ... i decided to take few days off and surf over social media ... just watching hundreds ... maybe thousands of young angels ... dancing with so much pleasure.
And i realized one more thing ... i don’t know how to dance ... damm it.
How could i be so silly as at my age to not know how to dance?!
So ... i continued ... just watching the amazing young ladies ... and connect to their joy ... while ....they were feeling alive.
And ... i started to feel alive again ... too.
Admiring a beauty ... i discovered that life is beautiful ... but i never thought of studying this subject.

We ask for honesty and authenticity when it comes about the connections we have with the people from our timelinen... but we end up being afraid of seeing the wild side of those persons.

Monica was considering that it’s already too late ... and she should marry soon ... but that perfect guy that she was searching for by such a long time ... was not appearing.
At least not ... yet.
But one day ... a mysterious guy had contacted her ... and they started to chat a lot.
She was under the pressure of time ... and liking him ... she is asking him to be honest and tell her his fantesies regarding their relationship.
She was wondering ... did i met an angel or a devil?!
Should i meet with him?!
What if he really is that perfect guy that i am looking for?!
She wanted in her life ... someone to dream for her .... to want her ... in all the possible ways ... but she was also worried of how things will move on ... if they will like each other.

The funny thing was that the guy was a writer ... and asking him for his fantasies ... she suddenly became ... sad.
He wanted her ... even if they never met ... and after telling her that the first thing after they will meet ... he will kiss and touch her like in a love movie ... she became too ... scared of him.
He was a stranger ... but while speaking her openly ... as a friend, but also as a lover from the near future ... his wild side became too much scary.
He knew how to use the power of beautiful words ... but he avoided to be polite.
He preferred to show that scary wild side, even if ... in general ... he was a good boy.
But no other girl ... told him to be wild.
And he was acting as that ... but ... he scared her.
They somehow destroyed a connection that was ... not even explored yet ... by the both sides ... cause truth be told ... we are just afraid of authenticity.
We want honesty .... but when the partner is becoming too opened and tells all those deep thoughts and desires ... we just can’t handle it.
We love the feeling of being wanted ... even by strangers ... but it scares us ... and we prefer to just ... run away.
The story ends ... in a childish way ... and that’s not all.
The next stories ... goes the same ... and we can’t understand why.
We are afraid of strangers ... even if those new people are just guiding us ... to new paths ... much beautiful than the ones we use to know.

You have no chance fighting with the daemons ... but you can smile to them

When i started the book "My relationship with the Devil redefined my life" ... which actually is a very abstract title ... i had no idea that what i saw in the outside world as daemon forces ... are actually a projection of my thoughts and my inner soul.
But i remembered that i once read a nice story about a monk that was living in the middle of the desert ... to get rid of all the temptations of life.
You see ... the meaning of a life lived as a monk is to identify the illusions of this world and to avoid all those connections ... as in the end the monk to realize that the reason why we were placed in an outside world that looks like we cannot control ... is to take us to the inner world ... everything being just a projection ... for guidance.
The monk remained in silent for years into the desert ... but still after so many, many years he was afraid of ... women. Even seeing the clothes of a lady ... he was already seeing the Devil itself.

He read all the religious materials from the bible to the writings of the saints ... but still had the fear that he will fail as a monk because of this temptation for women.
In the outside world he loved ... the ladies, but all those persons ruined his life ... and the only chance he had left after a life spent as that was to become ... a monk.
But the temptation remained inside of him.
It was like the alcohol for the ones addicted to it ... or the drugs for the ones that loves them.
But even in the middle of the desert ... the Devil was laughing of him ... cause caravans were coming from nowhere ... going to nowhere ... and they went close to his little tent ... and he was seeing women again and again.
The monk was praying to God day and night to get rid of this temptation ... and in the end ... when the pray was over ... he was paralyzed for 4 years.
He could not use his legs, his arms .... and nothing related to his body.
Was still alive ... his soul was in his body ... but the body itself was useless.
But ... guess what?!
When he was closing his eyes he was visualizing all the women from his life ... and all the pleasures lived with them.
He had no body to use for such pleasures ... but the desire remained inside of him.
And the monk ... in a short moment of awaking ... realized that on the path of spiritual evolution ... even with the help of the supreme intelligence that paralyzed him ... could not get rid of the Devil ... or maybe i should say ... the illusion.
The temptation was not in the outside world ... but inside of

him.
Reality could not be changed ... no matter how much it looked as changed ... unless he was changing for real his innerl world.
The monk had to accept that the temptation itself is not related with the outside world.
It was funny to accept that the so called Devil was not in the life from outside ... but hidden inside of him ... and became part of his being.
The Devil ... was him.
It was nothing to do ... but to smile to this inner daemon ... accept it as part of life ... but probably just decide to cut this domination over his life ... and let his beautiful side guide him to the amazing path of spiritual evolution.
For the rest of us, even if we are human beings ... same as the monk was ... maybe the best thing that we can do is to ... keep the right balance between the good and the evil part from us.
... nothing more!
Yes ... we can be daemons ... but also angels ... and all is just a decision.

“And one day ... i just realized that her smile became a beautiful ... therapy for my soul”

Sometimes ... the best thing we could do ... is ... go to a therapist and try to treat our negative side of life.
And it’s quite easy to find a good ... or even a great therapist.
With the power of the internet .. you could choose anyone ... from any corner of the world ... but we still have the dogmatic concept that someone that goes to the therapist has actually kind of an ... illness.
We don’t understand ... that a therapist could actually be kind of a coach that guide us for a better evolution in life ... and also let us be dominated of the beautiful side, not only of our dark side.
A close friend of mine told me that when she started the Faculty of Philosophy ... the dean started his speech saying ... “To all the new ones in our faculty ... i know you all have a different kind of mental illness ... and you came to us just to become your own therapists ... but before meeting the Angels from the philosophical studies ... you’ll have first

to talk to all the daemons from inside of you".
But what are the chances for the rest of us ... to heal ourselves ... if we don't go to a therapist ... or think about studying philosophy at university?!
Well ... let me tell you a greater trick for that ... you could just connect to the vibes of the beautiful nature .... while walking into the park ... or look at the innocence of children that are less than 7 years old and had not been corrupted yet by the influence of society ... or even easier ... admire the power of the people that have the ability to smile ... and enjoy life ... in a world painted in such a large spectrum of grey colors.
You will laugh of me telling you this ... but that smile could become the best therapy for the soul.
Just think about it!

Bobby: "Doctor! Please help me ... i can't stand her anymore! She drives me so crazy that i believe i'll kill her"
Doctor: "You should just smile to her ... and treat her with love and infinite understanding.
Same as i do with you!
You don't see me complaining"

Doctor Robbins was a great therapist from Los Angeles.
He had a life experience as a doctor, after treating thousands of patients that came to him from all over the world.
Was a little bit amazed of meeting Bobby, which was a guy that ... after reading thousands of books of philosophy started to talk about daemons and angels ... which was a little bit weird.
Doctor: Bobby ... listen ... i want to tell me few things about your wife.
Bobby: Can you be more precise?!
Doctor: Yes ... of course ... what does she do that is driving you crazy so much and so often?! I need to better understand the dynamic of your relationship.
Bobby: Well ... doctor ... i know you will not believe me …

same as the other people that i discussed this with .... but i believe she is possessed by the Devil itself.
Doctor: Bobby ... i need to focus a little bit and give me details ... what does she do?! Please for god sake ... give me some details.
Bobby: Well ... that's the weird part ... she does not do anything at all. Her simple presence is driving me crazy.
Doctor: Bobby .... i might tell you something strange .... but speaking of angels and daemons ... a fancy theory came into my mind ... have you ever thought that you might be the Devil and you just don't feel comfortable around her because ... in fact ... she's an angel?!
Bobby: Doctor ... no disrespect ... but do you expect me to pay $1200 an hour and tell me that i am the ... Devil?!
Doctor: Well Bobby ... i know is weird ... but we need to explore both sides of the story. Over the weekend i had been to the church and i heard this funny theory at the priest ... but now i realize it was a message that i had to tell yourself. I am basically a messenger.
Bobby gets annoyed and leave the therapist ... but doctor Robbins just smiles ... shakes his hand and say ... good bye.
The doctor knew by such a long time ... that all of us see the evil everywhere around ... but when someone is pointing to us ... explaining that actually the Devil is ... us ... or maybe to be more precise ... that dark side of us ... we totally dislike us.
Doctor Robbins knew that even if today Bobby was not ready to understand his message and that he actually just lost a client ... at the right time Bobby will meditate over his theory ... and probably understand that he or his wife can be the

Devil today ... but by analyzing and discussing this directly with her ... they might just improve everything at the connection they have ... also by exploring their beautiful inner side.

Has anyone the right to disturb our energetic field?!

Imagine a beautiful family ... 3 kids ... very well arranged and a beautiful lady is coming in the life of the husband ... that decides to not miss the chance of changing and redefining all the aspects of his his life ... with the amazing lady that he just met ... and is fall in love with.
Is it moral what is going on?!
Is it really right as the husband to abandon his wife and his 3 kids ... because of the huge temptation for a new life ... that will probably be much better than what he has now?!
And the real question is ... has that lady the right to fuck the energetic field ... with all the connections between its members ... for the illusion of a better tomorrow?!
Well ... i won't answer ... and just let you meditate over the subject ... but let me ask you about a similar scenario with the little difference that the connection between wife and husband is already fucked?!
Has the lady the right to interfere in the life of a married ... but unhappy man?!
Has she the right to ... steal that man?!
Or ... again ... is it immoral?!
Maybe the meaning of that beautiful lady is just to remind to

the wife that ... unless she redefines the ugly relationship she has with the husband ... she ... or any other lady ... will reappear one day ... and steal that man ... even if he is a married person.
But my real question is ... this 3rd person ... is she a positive of a negative character in the life of that family with 3 kids?!
That amazing woman ... just enters into that energetic field of that family and might be in the end a person that is redefining their life forever.
The couple might divorce ... or might decide to restart their lives and try to be happy together.
Both options will have a huge impact on them ... on all of them ... the husband, the wife ... the kids ... but also that lady.
She might not be happy feeling that her new partner is still in connection with his ex wife and the 3 kids ... but she also might realize that her role was a karmic one ... the one of restarting or fucking the connections of a family.
I remember that when i was a kid ... i was hearing my grandma speaking with her friends ... the other old ladies that lived on the same street with us ... speaking about a scenario similar with the one i told you about ... and saying .... “The Devil entered into their family. Everything will be fucked up .... unfortunately”.
So ... is the lady ... an angel or a daemon?!
There are many real case scenarios like this ... all around the world ... but we should also keep in mind after defining this situation ... that sometimes ... karma is just playing around with us in many, many situations.
... but the lessons of life must be understood.

Spoiling opportunities is actually ... an option ... and sometimes even ... a must. The one of not following ... pathless paths.

Even since Bill Clinton was a governor of Arkansans ... he was making jokes with his friends ... regarding the ladies from his life and asking ... "What should i do with all those ladies from my life?!"
I wrote few times about that ... and every time i remember what he said ... it comes in my mind the contradictory illusory balance of what we should choose ... when great opportunities are appearing on the timeline of our lives.
Should we do it?!
Is it right?!
... but still is a great chance.
Today ... i am not believing anymore in what society defined as morality ... and i believe more in what we should call ... experience life in all its aspects ... positive or negative ones.
But i also learnt one thing ... from my life experience ... and that is the fact that even if we should experience anything life has to offer to us ... doing it 2-3 ... 100 times ... the

same thing ... when we already saw that the path itself is a pathless path ... is just silly ... especially when we even try to convince ourselves that it should be bad ... to spoil those opportunities.
And we continue life ... going to nowhere, even if we should just stop ... and explore other options of life.
And even if you believe ... same as i do ... that morality is not anymore an important thing to keep in mind ... and that we have the right to experience everything ... even if it good or evil ... we should also remember that all the life lessons that we do not understand ... are keep appearing ... on and on and on.
Meditating ... analyzing ad defining where we are ... and why we are there ... we might even come to the conclusion that indeed ... spoiling opportunities is actually ... an option ... and sometimes even ... a must.
It is the decision ... of not following pathless paths ... especially when we actually know the whole script for those experiences.
And this is the point of life ... when we understand the abstract concept of ... the pathless path ... but also try to find a way of connecting to the inner self and ask for the real guidance that we need for understanding which direction we should follow.

Be selective in all the aspects of your life ... and do only what you love to do ... nothing more. Life is too short for compromises!

Bobby had a new date ... with a lady he considered great ... into the Central Park, New York.
He succeeds to park his car and then calls her ... and almost could not wait to ... meet her.
Olivia ... was a simple girl, working as a cashier in a grocery store ... but even if he was a successful lawyer ... he did not cared at all of those social differences.
Close to his 50s ... Bobby started to realize that just the soul is important ... and he dreamed a lot to meet a lady with a big soul, that will treat him with ... infinite love.
Bobby was reading long time ago a book about how to treat people that have drug addiction ... because he had in the past a love story with a young student that was taking drugs ... and wanted to save her.
In the book ... he finds out that all those people that have this ugly addiction had to be treated with ... infinite love and understanding.

Bobby was never taking drugs ... but realized that he needed the same treatment.
His lost soul ... that mix of positive and negative energies ... was totally fucked up.
Someone needed to come ... and fix it.
Going to a therapist ... could be useless ... so he was not even trying ... but he was dreaming that a beautiful soul will appear in his life and heal his lost soul.
But guess what?!
Even if Olivia was looking like an extraordinary person ... her inner self was also fucked up.
They both were suffering of a kind of spiritual sickness ... impossible to be cured by the doctors ... and were pretending they were looking for a partner, but all they searching was a magical healing.
Olivia ... which was a little bit shy ... was not treating him in the way he wanted to be treated.
In fact ... she was just treating him ... as a stranger ... and he was a stranger ... from a strange place ... New York City.
Not getting the treatment what was looking for ... just like a 5 years old kid ... Bobby ends the date with Olivia ... explaining that not seeing the connection ... is just useless to continue the walk.
He leaves ... and Olivia is feeling so offended ... like never before in her life.
But what is funny ... is that Bobby ... who was actually a great lawyer that was mastering the art of having ... and in fact creating compromises ... realized for the first time in his life ... that life is too short to continue it with so many damm compromises.

But he did not leave because did not liked her ... or of the absence of connection ... but because the compromises were just part of his whole story of life.
Bobby needed a ... change ... and the first step was to not pretend anymore that he is not fucked up.
And maybe Olivia ... the same.
Maybe on their description on the dating sites ... should be better to write .... "I am searching for an amazing human being ... that will help me in a magical way ... to find myself again".
That could be ... correct attitude.
The Universe was laughing of the 2 of them ... for their absence of honesty ... when they went to those dates ... where they were searching more ... a therapist, than a partner.
They both had to change .... forget about compromises ... and be more selective ... but all those actions needed to be taken inside of them ... not in the outside world.
Being broken inside of the soul ... is ok, but pretending and acting like a possible great partner ... was just a ugly lie ... meant to attract other people ... just hoping they will actually heal that ugly part of the self.
And indeed was funny ... meeting a person that is doing the same thing behind your back ... acting into a negative way, with unbelievable expectation that will get a positive result.
The story with Bobby and Olivia ended in a silly way .... just like all the real stories from the real life ... but both of them understood that life is too short for compromises ... and that is almost too late to continue that scenario ... of pretending ... just to get the healing.
And truth be told compromises will never help us for real!

Welcome to my dark side.
You’re gonna love it

Autumn is amazing.
Is teaching us to appreciate all the sunny days ... waking up with the hope that a new day with the sun shining beautifully on the sky ... will make us the day ... brighter.
But in the summer ... we never appreciate for real ... the beauty of a sunny day.
We just consider it being ... normal.
Today i trend to believe that autumn is defining the soul of the human being ... in a amazing way.
Is raining.
Is windy.
But from time to time you also see a sunny day that is remembering us of the days we enjoyed ... not so long time ago.
And still ... is raining too much.
In the autumn ... i always remember of the dark side of my soul ... and it really makes me identify myself with this season.
7-8 days in a row ... is rainy weather ... then even when the rain stops ... the sun is hided into the sky.

But one day ... after reading the quote ... some people dance in the rain ... some are just getting wet ... i realized ... i should enjoy every day ... just as it is.
Is basically the only way ... i could appreciate for real .. my life.
And i started to explore my dark zone ... smiling ... seeing the analogy with autumn ... and loving for the first time ... for real ... everything i represent as a soul in this world.
Suddenly i realized that ... the dark zone is just an unexplored side of myself ... the same as i never thought to go out and dance in the rain ... in a regular day of autumn.
I could decide ... just to explore that experience ... but i never had the idea.
You see ... dark ... ugly ... are just 2 words that describes experiences we never had in our minds .... and we really don’t know so much about.
The autumn itself ... becomes a lesson of life that is teaching us about ... the things that we avoided ... or had no idea about.
But you see ... same as we cannot avoid the autumn ... in the same way ... should make no sense to avoid ... the dark side.
Sounds weird ... i know ... but is part of ourself .... and can’t be ignored forever.
Allow yourself to explore it and don’t be afraid to show to the world ... everything you really are!

The art of being offended
… but not feeling offended

I wanted to rent a house, which was in a residential complex ... where they had also a swimming pool and a bar ... so i placed an ad over the internet.
It was quite a nice house ... with a correct price ... and of course i rented it, but i accidentally forgot to delete the ad.
The second day, a guy was contacted me offering a price ... similar to the price of a studio from the basement ... but instead of feeling offended by his offer ... as i usually do ... i remembered that i already rented the house and that i should have some fun chatting with this annoying person.
I looked on his own ads from that site and i found out that he was selling a piano with 10.000 euros ... so i wrote him back:
"I'm sorry sir! I already rented the house.
But listen ... i don't know almost anything about music and i am looking for a piano similar with the one you are selling.
The only problem is that i just have a budget of 500 euros.
It does not need to work ... cause i don't know to play piano anyway .... so should make no relevance if is a good piano or not.
I just buy it for the design.
Nothing more."

Being visible annoyed ... the guy totally forgot about the renting and replied to me:
"Listen that is an unique piano ... that you can't find in our country ... and neither in the whole Europe.
It's a special object.
I don't think you know what you are talking about ... offering me 500 euros on it".
I smile ... being happy cause i annoyed him ... and reply again:
"Well ... i told you i don't know anything about music ... when i made the offer, but i don't remember you said to me that you are a real estate expert and you can consider that my house ... that has a swimming pool 20 meters from it ... worth the smallest price for rent from this country.
But anyway ... since we had the chance to meet and i already rented the house, but you still have the piano ... and i want it ... in case you re evaluate my offer .... you can call me anytime".
So ... was i acting in an ugly way?!
Or i replied in a nice way to a ... jerk?!
I'm smiling ... cause i know that if you'd have the chance to talk with the guy ... would tell you that i am a jerk that i offended him and his unique piano ... and i would tell you the same about him ... cause he offended me offering a very low price for my house.
Maybe a wise person ... should define both of us as ... 2 funny jerks ... but at least, even if i am not considering myself wise .... i learnt from my interactions with so many people from my timeline of life ... the art of being offended and not feeling offended.

The art of understanding influences

A negative event had a positive impact on myself.
Should i be happy?!

A positive event had a negative impact on myself.
Should be unhappy?!

A real estate investor, from Australia ... wrote me ... asking about how we should react on the negative, but also positive influences that have opposite impact on us.
She explained me that in the last 2 years ... lots of people that separated from the partner, came and rent an apartment from her.
20% of her income comes now from this direction ... but this is a type of client which is very volatile.
They come, sign the contract and might stay 1-2 days ... or few months.
You can't be sure of the dynamic of their relationship ... or make any real prediction ... and even if they sign a contract ... might be irrelevant, cause they might leave anyway if they end up the fight with the partner.
But i am sure that what my friend from Australia is telling me

... is happening all around the world ... but what is really the answer to the question ... how should we see those influences?!
Do we have the right to be happy if a negative event have a positive influences on us ... same as the lady is making money with this type of client?!
Well ... first of all ... the lady does not know those people, so she is not responsible of anything regarding the dynamic of their relationships.
She is just renting houses for those people that are running away from the toxic environment from their own homes.
She is actually offering them support for a shorter or longer period of time ... and as long as new clients are coming to her all the time, there is no need as she to be unhappy cause those people are also leaving when their emotional problems with their partner is solved.
There is a joke regarding the impact theory ... saying that if someone form UK, for example, is making a new business in Singapore ... that certainly will have an impact on a dog or a cat from London or Manchester.
But behind the joke ... there is the whole concept about influences and it's not that we need to be happy or unhappy about the impact of those energies on us ... but maybe it's time we understand that life itself is about yin and yang ... the concept of dualism, describing how obviously opposite or contrary forces may actually be complementary, interconnected, and interdependent in the natural world, and how they may give rise to each other as they interrelate to one another.
The real estate investor might actually be happy when a new client is coming to her, without knowing how unhappy is that

person ... because probably left home, the spouse .... the kids ... but also becomes unhappy when the client just leaves because the problems from the couple disappeared.
Most probably we should accept in life all what is going on .... and even the fact that we are happy or unhappy ... because of some influences that we might not even understand.
We have the right to feel ... whatever the soul is telling us ... and considering that influences will always exists ... we should not be so worry anyway.
Tre truth about life is that negative is metamorphosed into positive and ... positive is metamorphosed into negative ... but we should embrace all what is going on in life.

Many considered them Devils ... but they both thought they are ... Messiah

An interesting historical question is ... who was the worst ... Hitler or Stalin?!
But coming back in time ... we see that both of them came to power believing that they can build a new type of society.
They had great oratorical abilities ... and we could define them as one of the best motivational speakers ... from all times.
They saw themselves as super heroes ... thinking that everything around in their empire will be totally redefined from scratch.
And ... indeed the whole world was in the end redefined.
I recently read a book about what actually defines the twenty century ... and the main definition was ... a society too much involved in wars, like all the others societies that existed before.
The need of domination ... was the main plan in all those stories, including the last century?!
Have we learnt anything from that?!
Did the wars finished?!

Well ... they will probably never end ... cause little Messiahs, same as Hitler and Stalin are keep appearing on and on ... from nowhere.
They are just a reflection of the conscience of our society and the need of domination ... in different form ... will never end.
Small countries or important ones .. the scenario is almost the same as it was 2000 years ago, or 800 ... or 250 years.
Today i start to believe that not Stalin or Hitler were the daemons of those times ... but a part of that society that created a very ugly scenario ... believing that the whole world will go in a direction ... where everything will be quite easy to be dominated by them.
Those two negative super heroes ... were just the leaders ... and actually great symbols of an evil system.
And is funny analyzing the past and seeing that those 2 leaders got the full support of their people.
We see them today as real devils ... but unfortunately many, many people ... even the honest ones ... believed in their ideology ... and gave them the full support ... believing that a better life is going to come in the near future.
But naivety is part of the human being ... and you can find at all the ordinary people ... even if they always had a beautiful and honest soul.
The ironic fight between good and evil continues ... and those kinds of liars are keep appearing on and on ... telling us beautiful lies about an amazing scenario that is going to happen into the future ... by fighting with different kinds of influences.
But ... you see ... the need of hearing a different scenario of a better tomorrow ... force us to accept in our lives all those

false Messiahs.
We give them credit ... believing in their lies ... even if we know that for a better life we just need ... harmony and a good connection with the self.
Maybe in the end .. i should add that is time to run our lives by ourselves.
Today ... we don’t need anymore a great leader to dream big.
We are the ones that can redefine reality in any way we want that to happen ... cause the art of dreaming big is really accessible to the all of us ... but we should keep all the time in our minds the mistakes seen in the history.
Of the others ... and the ones of us.

Beautiful lies ... that were said to us in a amazing way ... redefined our view about reality.

But later on ... we found the whole truth and all what remains to be done is ... to smile.
I recently saw a movies witch i saw 10 years ago ... 20 years ago ... but also 30-35 years ago.
First time when i saw it ... i was just a young kid at that time ... and i loved it.
It was about a kid of 13 years old ... that helped the communist leaders to fight for gaining the power in my country.
Everything happened during the second world II ... and the movie was created by the greatest artists from here ... probably around 1980s.
The story was explaining in a fabulous way how they fought against the nazi forces that were running the country at thar time, so that we become partners with the Soviet Union.
The kid was playing in an amazing way the role.
20 years ago ... when i saw the movie again, i was already a young man ... and the communist party was just history.
10 years ago ... i realized that the whole movie was a big

lie ... told in a very beautiful way.
And now ... seeing the movie again with my kids ....i just smile.
My kids loved the movie ... not realizing what is for real the story about ... seeing just a positive character into that kid of 13 years old.
The movie ... after so many years ... even if it was a movie about communism... but with a scenario written so well ... is an example of saying an ugly story ... a big lie, about negative characters from the human history ... the communists .... in a great way.
And after so many years .... the movie is still a loved movie.
The communist knew how to use the power of this story ... about a kid that was believing that was doing something great ... but he was just a kid ... and did not knew what the whole story with the communists was.
My kids adored the movie ... even if it was an old one and in the end asked me ... "why did you said to us that the communists are bad guys?!".
So ... even after so many years, the movie succeeds to send a very powerful message to all the ones that are watching it ... and in the same time ... make them ask themselves if the communists were good or bad guys.
My kids believed till today that communists were negative characters from our history ... but not anymore.
They loved the guy of 13 years old from the movie ... and the whole movie.
They saw him as a hero ... and in fact he was a hero.
The same funny thing is happening for sure with many similar episodes from our lives and we end up not knowing if

that was a positive or a negative issue for us.
The story might be so beautiful ... especially if it is a new experience ... that you actually don’t really know what to believe.
... and this is only because sometimes ... the lies are painted in in very beautiful colors.

Ignoring or reacting to the dark side of the others. Which one is wiser? But what if ignoring should end up in fact as obeying to that situation?!

Oliver was a businessman from Florida, that was traveling all the time .... all around the United States.
In Miami he was living with his dog ... and each time he had to leave, he was letting his dog at a very nice hotel for pets.
He was friend by a long time with the owner of that hotel, but did not knew so much his wife.
One day, being in a hurry ... and also being afraid that he will not catch the flight to Los Angels ... Oliver takes his little beautiful dog, goes to the pet hotel ... lets the dog at the reception and wanted to leave ... without saying another word.
His taxi was waiting him outside.
The manager of the hotel, the wife of his friend Liam ... was close by the reception and smiling to Oliver is saying:
"I'm sorry sir ... you can't just leave your dog in here and leave.
You need to sign some papers, tell us few things about the health of your dog, make the payment ... and then you can

leave.
I promise you, that my colleague will help you and will not take more than 5 minutes".
The lady was very polite to Oliver, but instead of understanding that he needs to follow some internal rules of the hotel .... he became very annoyed ... and said to the lady right away:
"Listen! I don't want to argue with you ... but i will!
First of all i am a friend of your husband ... and this is the rule i have with him .... i come here, i let the dog and leave. When i come back i pay.
Simple!
Why do you force me to sign 20 papers?!
I need to catch up a flight to LA! I am really in a hurry ... and i totally dislike to follow all those procedures".
Smiling again the lady says:
"My husband is not here now, but i assure you that those are the rules for all our clients.
We don't want to offend or annoy anyone.
We have some rules in here ... just in all the other hotels."
Seeing no way out of the situation ... Oliver is obeying to the procedures .... signs the papers and pays with his credit card.
In the same time ... another guy, a man of about 60 years old ... comes with his dog ... lets the little being ... in the receptions and leaves.
The manager is just looking at him ... they smile to each other ... then they say good bye by shaking hands ... but without saying a word.
Oliver gets really annoyed ... but tries to control himself …

seeing the scene, and politely ask the manager:
"I don't want to be totally unsatisfied by your services today ... buy a guy just entered in here ... let the dog, did not signed any paper ... did not payed ... just let the dog and left.
Same as i wanted to do, but you explained me i just can't do that.
It's obvious you dislike me ... and actually want to provoke me a heart attack"
The lady smiles again and replies:
"Mr Oliver! The client that just left is having a medical problem and is almost impossible to communicate with him ... cause he is deaf.
His daughter sent us all the informations over email and payed us by bank transfer ... and you can do the same.
We don't want you to have a heart attack, but that man is just the person that is taking the dog to us"
Still annoyed ... Oliver leaves ... but he was still unhappy cause he had to follow all those silly rules from the hotel.
He almost had a heart attack because of the old man that came in the same time with him ... not realizing the missunderstanding ... and even if he was informed by the manager what is going on ... he was still feeling offended.
He was reacting in a silly way to a standard situation ... that he could just ignore ... by losing 5 minutes with the procedures of the hotel.
But why?!
He had the illusory idea that the lady wanted to annoy him ... and he was totally convinced that he was reacting to the dark side of her.

But was that true?!
Did the lady wanted to annoy her client, before taking his money?!
Well ... maybe Oliver was just under stress, because he was afraid of losing the flight to LA, but certainly he did not know how to react in those type of situations.
And many .... too many of us ... just act as Oliver.
We over react ... so easily ... most of the times, believing we react to the dark side of the people from our timeline ... but it's all an illusion.
Actually ... it's all a simple misunderstanding.
There is not about any dark side ... in many of the situations ... but simple by the fact that we over react ... most of the times.
We believe that people are asking us to obey to their rules or philosophy ... but they just came up with some procedures that in many cases ... were created just for helping us to work better together.
The dark side that we see ... is only an illusion from our mind ... and nothing more ... or maybe a simple reflection of our thoughts.

What is love about?!
Well ... maybe is about
... "forget your head and listen to your heart".

But why?!
Why does it work this way?!
Can we still have control over the situation ... or we become totally dominated by the love story?!
I read and wrote .... all kinds of things about love ... and bottomline ... the short story is that .... unbelievable energies are stealing the control over our lives and all we actually see is the story and that person that we fall in love with.
There is nothing more around ... but love.
But why are we actually taken by force in such stories?! .... what is the meaning of all that?!
We actually lose our minds ... and listen just to the heart?!
We all know what losing our minds means and the results generated by this fact ... and always believed that listening to our hearts is risky.
... but we still do it ... somehow by force ... under the influences of strange energies ... that we will never

understand.
And ... still ... even being dominated ... we love it.
So ... is a love story a negative or a positive thing in our lives?!
Should we accept the story and embrace all what is going on ... after losing our heads?!
Everybody around will say the ... opposite ... but it's funny cause our simple reply is ... you can't understand ... you don't know what love is about.
And is true ... but still ... being just under the influences of our hearts ... we become totally changed ... until one day ... when we wake up.
We smile .. and realize it all was so weird.
It was not the real us in the story ... but a totally different person.
Those energies that took us to the path of love ... suddenly disappeared ... and looking at the person that we loved so much ... we don't see that beautiful angel anymore ... but even the devil itself.
No one has the power to understand us anymore.
Is like we said such a long time by something that is white ... and now we explain that is actually black.
We look one more time as persons ... that lost the control over their thoughts ... coming up with such contradictory ideas.
But you know .... any story .... has a lesson.
What was the lesson of life?!
Well ... maybe to understand how to love ... but to love everybody and everything around ... not just a person that is whispering to us amazing words about love.

And ... also to understand ... by force ... the art of listening our hearts ... “because the truth is, there’s no sense living without this ... to make the journey and not fall deeply in love. Well ... you haven’t lived a life at all”.

Experiencing is the key
… even if it's positive or negative

Coming back in time, in the prehistorical age ... the scientists are telling us that the first human being appeared in Africa.
So ... it's kind of a paradox ... cause the countries from Africa are not so very well developed today.
Those human beings ... started to be nomads, following the crowds of animals that were providing them the necessary food to ... survive.
People were just consumers and were not producing anything ... yet.
They were just living their existance ... hoping that they will have all what they needed daily.
They were consumers ... but were thinking just at the daily needs ... and nothing more ... not the kind of consumers we are today.
The time passed and some of those human beings from the prehistorical age started to travel more and more.
At that time ... there was no one in Europe or North America ... where we consider today that live the most powerful nations of our times.
But being nomads ... in the end the human beings went all around the world.

And is funny cause a nation as United States, with a history of only few hundred years .... is the most powerful from the plannet.
And we could wonder .... why?!
Well ... most probably ... traveling all around ... the humans started to have all types of experiences ... positive or negative ... but in the end all those experiences ... helped them evolved to the actual state of the modern society.
I believe is quite a paradox that the most powerful nation from the world is not in Africa, where the first humans appeared ... but far away ... in North America ... a land discovered so late.
But if we analyze well ... and define the individuals that started the society from the actual America ... we see that all of them were people that wanted to travel, to have new experiences ... to start a new life and take all the necessary risks for that.
All those risk existed millions of years ago ... and existed all around history ... at all the ones that were looking for a new life.
Today probably there is nothing new to discover on this planet ... but we can still take risks and change our lives ... into a new better version.
We kept in mind, millions of years ... the idea of something new ... which could actually come like experiencing new and new things ... by taking risks.
So ... experiencing might be the key for evolving ... even if that will mean positive or negative experiences.
The philosophy of trying and accepting the risks as part of our lives ... of starting journeys that might be pathless

paths ... or the path that is destined to ourselves ... for the best evolution as human beings.
Otherwise ... to understand the future ... our future ... we should just think at the human beings from millions of years ago and compare them with the tribes of pygmies from Africa ... and we see ... no change.
From the same tribes ... there were human beings that wanted to experience more and more ... and those beings ... by taking risks all the time ... created what we call today ... the most powerful nations of our world.
You see ... years ago i did not had the power to understand those historical paths of humanity, but to better understand myself ... helped me a lot to look back in time ... and i believe i found the key ... experiencing whatever life has to offer to myself ... good or bad things.

Sometimes, asking an evaluation between 1 and 5 ... they give us a ... zero. But maybe we deserve it!

A businessman came to me one day complaining he is not finding anymore the inner power to take care in a proper way of his clients.
He did this for years ... but could not do it again ... for reasons difficult to be understood.
In fact this was the reason why we met .... just to talk what is really going on with him.
His business was running excellent for years and there was no logical explanation so that he should not care of his clients.
But after telling me the whole story about working with thousands of clients one to one for 20 years ... and meeting lots of strange people ... that generated him so much headache .... he was starting to believe that the definition of a client is kind of a mix of money and problems.
Short story... i should say money that you can get only after dealing with lots of problems.
More money he wanted to get ... more problems he had ... and in the end it all became o choise about how much money

he wanted ... and how many problems he was able to handle.
You see ... in Germany there is a funny saying ... “Business should be extremely easy without clients” ... but even if he knew the meaning of the saying ... he ignored it.
He thought that this business will provide him, in time, so much money that he can retire ... but he never thought that everything will be a very long journey to the Hell.
Yes ... the business became his own Hell and the clients were the devils that were driving him crazy all day long .... by years.
This was ... in fact ... the main reason why he lost the interest in serving all those people ... not understanding that ... in life ... when we don’t feel comfortable in an environment .... we need to ask ourselves what is the problem and fix it ... or just leave.
Needing, but also loving the money ... he was too coward to leave ... and close this company that was providing him such a headache.
Years were passing ... and the frustration was stronger and stronger ... until a guy tells him that if he would be asked to give him a review from 1 to 5 ... he would love to give him a zero.
And it is funny ... cause the guy that told him that was a friend ... and the message was meant to let him meditate ... why he is acting in the way he was acting.
But you see ... many of us ... same as the guy from the story ... act in a similar way.
We just don’t like some of the things from the timeline, but not finding the right courage to change them ... we end up living or believing we live in a hell, even if in the beginning

we thought that this is the path to the an amazing world.
Being so coward ... we always delay the change till tomorrow ... but that tomorrow ... will never come.
And the journey throw Hell continues ... and our faces remains the same as the one of the businessman i told you about ... one ... of an ugly and unhappy human being.

To have a quamtum jump … you need to cut all the connections that you have today … in the real life

I've been dreaming a lot of a big change in my life ... and i was actually looking for a shortcut to do that ... but actually not understanding what i should really do.
I was actually looking for a quamtum jump ... but i saw almost too late that this was not something difficult, but a process that i could do right away ... but had to do it inside of myself as the result to be seen in the outside world.
But instead of applying this concept ... i lost a very long time caring too much about what was going on around me ... seeing the evil side of the world ... and being too much under those negative influences.
I did not knew that all i was seeing around ... was just a reflection of my soul.
And the world looked like a world dominated by evil people ... and i was the victim of all kind of circumstances, without seeing that in fact ... i can simple disconnect those this scene and connect to beautiful energies.
Instead of spending my life with so many ugly people from the timeline of my life, i could simple admire the trees, enjoy

the walks on the streets, interact only with the people that i was feeling that will have a positive impact on myself ... and actually dare to change the path of my journey ... from negativity to positivity.
For a very, very long time ... i thought that a secret of a beautiful life .... was to work hard and to be involved in many things ... so my life to look that has a meaning ... but to get the big change, that quamtum jump ... i just had to connect to my inner self ... that was actually the gateway to the Universe.
But it took such a long time to see that all those connections i had with everybody around ... kept me as a hostage in a world that i don't like anymore ... and probably never like it.
I had to be more selective, or even worst ... to cur all the connections with the people from my life and stay connected just with the inner self, at least till i understand what this jump was about.
And it was funny to realize that any kind of change can be done, when you have the right connection with the Universe ... even the quamtum jump.
Disconnecting from everything was ... the trick ... but is it easy to do it?!
Well ... hell no ... cause this might mean to pay a big price ... and stop the connections with the people that we work with most of the time, close friends ... and even close family members ... like brother, sisters and even parents.
So ... are you sure you want to pay the price?!
Well ... depends how much you really want that big change ... the quamtum jump ... otherwise don't even bother to mention the evil influences of any kind ... from the

environment you are living in.
Everything becomes a simple decision ... and you need to think well if you go in one direction with all the others around you ... or choose a totally different that, that not so many know about ... but most probably is the real path destined to you.

They went to the Hell to understand that they should actually start to look for the path to the Paradise

I always thought what is the meaning of the wars ... and most probably they are just a secondary effect of the hate from our souls ... of all of us.
Understanding the spiritual meaning and level of the World War I and II ... we would probably see that we are today ... still ... not in a good position either.
Try to connect with the people from your timeline and you will easily understand how miserable they feel about their lives.
Is like ... most of them are living in Hell ... but if you look around you will understand that the modern world look as a Paradise ... comparing with how it looked not centuries about ... but just 50 or 100 years ago, during the war.
Imagine all those people that had to deal with the trauma of the WWI and WWII ... and this was not so much long time ago.
It all should be a joke to make the comparison.
What is not so well know about those wars is that ... lots of people from that time lost their minds, not handling the

situation.
Today ... we feel the same .... that we can't stand reality anymore, not seeing the life we'd love to see ... and not end up even feeling that we will lose our minds.
But it's all ... just a silly joke.
Reading ... or watching documentary movies about what happened to those people from history ... that went to Hell ... in the real world ... we would laugh of our silly thoughts from today.
But we would also understand that the world from those times ... was on such a low spiritual level ... that to understand the need of a change they had to go in a trip to Hell ... just to realize that they should better look for the Paradise.
But the concept of hell or paradise ... are just symbolic.
We should just analyze both concepts, also keep in mind worst case scenarios from the history of the humankind .... and most probably motivation will make sense for our lives.
The change will just become ... a priority and also ... a must.
But we will also understand that the meaning of the episodes fulfilled with evil situations will be just to realize that we are not following the right path ... and should redefine everything around.